

No. 5

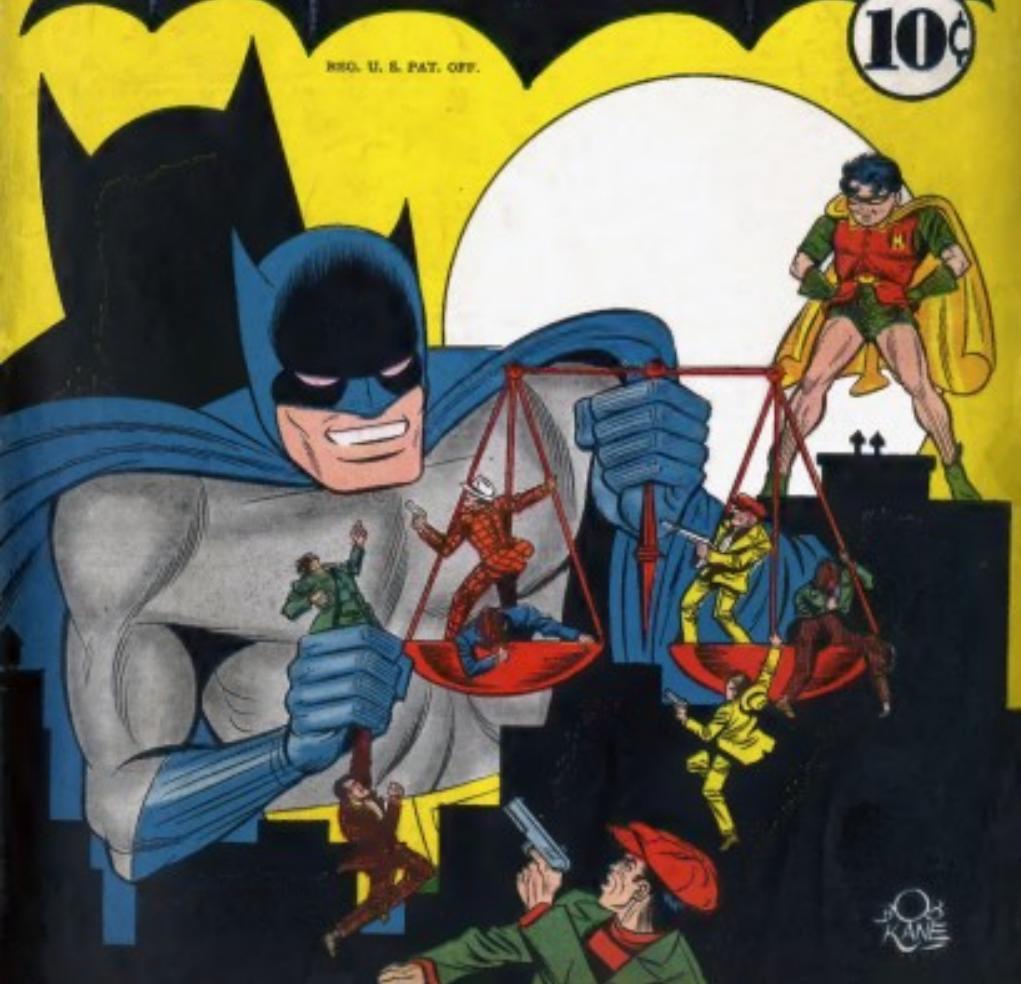


SPRING ISSUE

BATMAN

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

10¢



JOE KANE



GIVEN

NOTHING To BUY!
or Fine CASH COMMISSION!

Send No Money! — Mail Coupon! This Bike, Cash or choice of other MARVELOUS premiums given—SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE beautifully colored Art Pictures with well known White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps, mild burns, and shallow cuts. Salve easily sold to friends at 25¢ a box (with picture FREE). Remit as per Catalog. **SPECIAL:** — Choice of 35 premiums given for returning only \$3 collected. 46th year. Many customers and friends waiting to buy. Pictures pep sales. Send no Money. WE TRUST YOU. Nothing to buy. We are fair and square. ACT NOW. Mail coupon.

WILSON CHEM. CO., INC.
Dept. B-72, TYRONE, PA.

BOYS! GIRLS! BIKE GIVEN

Headlight • Horn
Tool Box • Coaster
Brake • Chromium
Plated Parts • Comes
Fully Equipped

Nothing to Buy



No Risk No Cash CHOICE OF CASH COMMISSION

Boys! Girls! Send No Money! Mail Coupon! Choice of 22 Cal. Bolt Action Rifle. Self cocking, pistol grip—patented safety feature. Genuine Iver-Johnson make. Or, marvelous Telescope with 5 big sections. Extends to over 3 feet in length. See far away! New thrill! Great fun! Rifle or Telescope, or Cash Commission given.

NOTHING TO BUY — SEND NO MONEY
SEND NAME

BOYS! GIRLS!

BOTH GIVEN OR CASH COMMISSION NOTHING TO BUY!

SEND NO MONEY — MAIL COUPON!

BOYS — GIRLS —
MEN — WOMEN!
BIG Stage Star
regulation GUITAR.
It's a Pip! Big
Movie Machine
and dozen other
features. **COMPLETE!** EITHER
Guitar, Big Movie,
Cash, or
choice of other
Instruments.
Movies, or valuable
premiums given.
Send plan
below.



SEND
NO
MONEY

MAIL
COUPON

SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE beautifully colored Art Pictures with well known White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps, mild burns, and shallow cuts. Salve easily sold to customers and friends at 25¢ a box (with wonderful picture FREE). Remit and select as per catalog. **SPECIAL:** Choice of 35 premiums given for returning only \$3 collected. Nothing to buy. Mail coupon. **WILSON CHEM. CO., INC.**, DEPT. B-72, TYRONE, PA.

Other Instruments
GIVEN



BOTH GIVEN

BOYS! GIRLS!
NOTHING TO BUY — SEND NO MONEY
SEND NAME

Learn to play popular U. S. Regulation Bugle or a colorful Accordion. 14¢ bronze reeds, 20 keys, and five fold bellows. Fun! Music! Either or both.

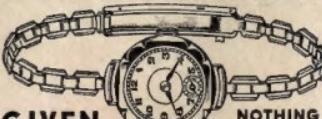
SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE colorful pictures with well known White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps, and surface burns. Salve easily sold to friends at 25¢ a box (with FREE picture) and remitting per catalog.

SPECIAL: — Choice of 35 premiums given for returning only \$3.00 collected. Be first! Nothing to buy! Mail Coupon Now! **WILSON CHEM. CO., INC., Dept. B-72-A, TYRONE, PA.**



BOTH GIVEN

SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE, colored pictures with well known White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps, surface burns and shallow cuts. Salve easily sold to friends at 25¢ a box (with FREE picture). Remit as per catalog. 46th year. We are reliable! **SPECIAL:** — Choice of 35 premiums given for returning only the \$3.00 collected. Nothing to buy! Many customers waiting. New pictures per sales. Testimonials prove our plan fair and square. Be first. Write or mail coupon now **WILSON CHEM. CO., INC., Dept. B-72, TYRONE, PA.**



GIVEN

NOTHING
TO BUY

NOTHING TO BUY! GIRLS! LADIES! Send No Money. Lovely Little Watch, about size of dime, or Cash Commission. THIS WATCH or your choice of other charming premiums given. **SIMPLY GIVE AWAY FREE** beautifully colored pictures with well known White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25¢ a box (giving marvelous picture FREE). Remit in 30 days. **SPECIAL:** — Choice of 35 premiums given for returning only \$3 collected. Nothing to buy! Mail Coupon Now! **WILSON CHEM. CO., INC., Sept. B-72-B, TYRONE, PA.**

Mail Coupon Now

WILSON CHEM. CO., Dept. B-72, TYRONE, PA.

Date _____

Gentlemen: Please send me 12 beautiful colored Art Pictures with 12 boxes White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25¢ a box (giving marvelous picture FREE). I will remit within 30 days, select a Premium, or keep Cash Commission as explained in premium plan catalog sent with order, postage paid.

Name _____

R. D. _____ Bx. _____ St. _____

Town _____ State _____

PRINT YOUR LAST NAME ONLY IN SPACES BELOW

WRITE OR PASTE COUPON ON A PENNY POSTCARD
OR MAIL THIS COUPON IN AN ENVELOPE TODAY!
Which Premium do you like best? _____

BATMAN

WITH
Robin
THE BOY WONDER

THE BATMAN, MYSTERIOUS FIGURE OF NIGHT, WHO HAS MATCHED WITS WITH MINIONS OF CRIME, AT LAST PLAYS A GAME OF CARDS WITH THAT SUPREME MASTER OF EVIL... **THE JOKER!** A GAME SO DEEP, SO CRAFTY THAT THE ONLY WAY TO WIN IT WAS TO... REACH ITS CLIMAX! CAN THE **BATMAN** DEFEAT A GAME WHICH EVERYONE ELSE HAS THOUGHT WOULD NEVER... READ ON AND FIND THE ANSWER IN...
"THE RIDDLE OF THE MISSING CARD!"

BOB KANE



IN THE APARTMENT OF BRUCE WAYNE AND YOUNG DICK GRAYSON, WHO ARE IN REALITY THE **BATMAN AND **ROBIN**, THE BOY WONDER....**

NOTHING MUCH DOING IN TOWN SINCE THE **JOKER'S** FINISH.

HO HUM!

I GUESS THE **JOKER** DID DIE AFTER ALL. HE PLUMMETED DOWN THE TRAP-DOOR AT LEAST. WE HAVEN'T HEARD OF HIM SINCE!

But is the **JOKER** REALLY DEAD? OR IS THIS MASTER CRIMINAL OF ALL TIME STILL ALIVE?

LET US SEE WHAT ACTUALLY DID BEFALL THE **JOKER** WHEN HE PLUMMETED THROUGH THE TRAP-DOOR TO THE SEWAGE WATERS SO FAR BELOW...

A CLINGING FOG HANGS LIKE A PALL OVER THE WATERFRONT. A SMALL BOAT LOOMS IN THE FOG AND RIDES STEALTHILY ON THE BLACK WATER THAT REFLECTS AT THE DOCK POSTS. A VOICE CALLS OUT...

HE-LP...
HE-LP....

LISTEN...
SOMEONE
IN
TROUBLE!

SO
WHAT?
WE CAN'T
STOP TO
PICK HIM
UP.

HEY...YOU
DONE GEEZY?
BUT OUT
THAT LIGHT!
THE COPS
WILL SEE US!

SHUT UP...
CAN'T YOU
SEE WHO IT
IS? IT'S
THE
JOKER!

THAT NAME SEEMS TO WORK MAGIC,
FOR THE OTHER QUICKLY STEERS THE
BOAT TO THE JOKER'S BOBBING FORM.
LATER, IN A DESERTED FACTORY
BUILDING NEARBY.....

HOW COME YOU WERE
FLOATING AROUND THE
WATER AT THIS TIME
OF NIGHT?

...HAD A TUSSLE
WITH THE BATMAN...
FELL DOWN TO
SEWAGE WATER...
KEEP SWIMMING THROUGH
THE PIPE TUNNELS AND WHERE
IT EMPTIES INTO THE BAY...
EXHAUSTED...
THEN YOU
FOUND ME!

AFTER THE JOKER HAS
REGAINED SOME OF HIS STRENGTH...

I'M CURIOUS
TO KNOW
WHY YOU
WANTED
TO PICK ME
UP AT FIRST...
HIDING
SOMETHING
FROM THE
POLICE?

YOU GUessed
IT. WE HAD
A STEWARD
MAKING THESE
DIAMONDS
ON AN
INCOMING
STEAMER...

...AND
THEN WE
TRYED TO SELL
THEM IN
...BUT THE
DIAMOND
SELLING
BUSINESS IS PRETTY
WELL SHOT...WHAT
WITH THE WAR
GOING ON?

WHY DID
YOU CHANGE
YOUR MIND
ABOUT PICKING
ME UP AFTER
YOU SAW
WHO I
WAS?

WE
THINK
YOU CAN
FIGURE
OUT A
NEW
RACKET
FOR US

WE
NEED A
NEW RACKET.
YOU'RE A
GUY WITH
BRAINS.

I'LL INTRODUCE
US. I'M
QUEENIE. THIS
IS DIAMOND
JACK DEEGAN...
AND THE
BIG LUG
IS CLUBSY.

DEV CALLS
ME DADDY ON
ACCOUNTA I
AM AN EXPoit
AT TONKIN'.
GUYS OVER
DA BEAN?

I'VE JUST HAD A
DROLL THOUGHT.
I'M THE JOKER...
WE HAVE BLACK-HAIRED
QUEENIE... THE BLACK
QUEEN... DIAMOND
JACK-- THE JACK OF
DIAMONDS...

I DON'T LIKE TO
PLAY MIDDE COPS.
YA CAN'T CHEAT WID
DEM. DE LAST
TIME I PLAYED
RUMMY WID
SARGENT
CASEY, HE...

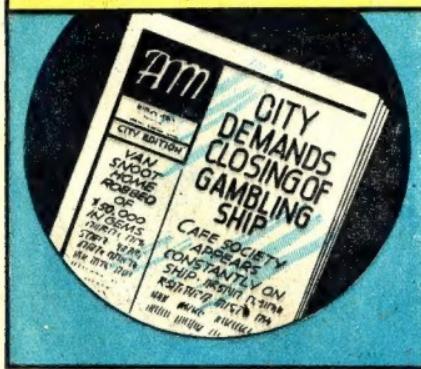
SHUT UP,
CLUBSY!

...AND
CLUBSY, HERE...
THE KING OF
CLUBS! FOUR
CARDS! FOUR
CARDS ABOUT TO
PLAY A GAME
OF CHANCE
WITH THE
POLICE?





TWO MONTHS LATER.... THE GAMBLING SHIP, "THE DECK" HAS BECOME FRONT PAGE NEWS... ALONG WITH THE NEWS OF RECURRING ROBBERIES....



"JUST A NICK?"
YET IT IS THIS LITTLE NICK THAT WILL SAVE THE BATMAN FROM DEATH AND ENDLESS HARM.
DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE DOWNFALL OF AN ARCH CRIMINAL.
SUCH IS THE IRONY OF LIFE!



LATER, BRUCE STROLLS
ABOUT THE DECK. HE
STEPS INTO A DARK
SHIP CORNER TO
LIGHT A CIGARETTE....

WIND KEEPS
BLOWING OUT MY
MATCH. BETTER
TRY TO LIGHT
IT IN THIS
CORNER.

SUDDENLY, BRUCE FORGETS ABOUT HIS LIGHT.
UPON HEARING VOICES, HE STANDS ROOTED TO
HIS SPOT....

SO MRS. LOGAN
IS SLEEPING
ON HER YACHT
TONIGHT...AND
SHE'S GOT HER
JEWELS WITH
HER! RIGHT?
SHE'S
SAILING
TOMORROW
MORNING—
AND ALMOST
ALL OF THE
CREW IS ASHORE
TONIGHT, SO
OF CELEBRATING
THE OCCASION!

IT'S A SWEET
SET-UP. DO
WE GO AFTER
IT?
JOKER?

UH?

BRUCE HAS BEEN UNABLE TO CONTROL HIS
SUDDEN EXCLAMATION UPON HEARING THE NAME
OF THE MAN HE HAD THOUGHT DEAD. WHAT NOW?

HELLO THERE!
JUST STEPPED
IN THE CORNER
IN THE LEAK MY
CIGARETTE. A
VERY DEVIL
OF A WIND.

YOU!

I QUITE
UNDERSTAND.
BUT I
REGRET
THAT THIS
MUST HAPPEN
TO YOU—
NOW

HOUD
YA
DE FOIST
TIME.
JOKER

THE LIMP FORM OF BRUCE
WAYNE IS DROPPED OVER
THE SIDE

WHY....
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?
HE'LL
DROWN!

THE
WATER
MUST HAVE
REVIVED
HIM; HE'S
TRYING
TO
SWIM!

I'LL FIX
THAT—NO ONE
WILL HEAR....
MY GUN IS
EQUIPPED
WITH A
SILENCER!

BULLETS STAB AT BRUCE WAYNE
AND KICK SPRAY ABOUT HIS
FACE. SUDDENLY, HE THROWS
UP HIS ARMS IN A DISPAIRING
GESTURE AND SINKS BEHNEATH
THE BLACK WATER—

EXACTLY....
DEAD MEN TELL
NO TALES. HE
OVERHEARD
OUR PLANS.
AND YOU'RE CALLING
ME THE JOKER?
I MUST
PROTECT
MYSELF!

HA HA
HA HA
HA!

MOMENTS LATER, A DRIPPING FIGURE CLIMBS ONTO THE WHARF... IT IS BRUCE WAYNE...



AFTER ACQUAINTING YOUNG DICK WITH THE FACTS, HE AND THE BOY DON STRANGE CARB TO BECOME THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER...



...TO A BARN HOUSING A SUPER-CHARGED CAR, THE BATMOBILE STEPS ON THE THROTTLE AND THE BATMOBILE LEAPS AWAY AND OUT INTO THE NIGHT!



IT RACES THROUGH THE STREETS LIKE A RUNAWAY COMET AND FINALLY SKIDS TO A HALT BEFORE THE LOGAN YACHT....



WE MAY BE TOO LATE!



GREETINGS, JOEST! NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN!



BRING THAT POP-GUN BACK TO THE TOY COUNTER!

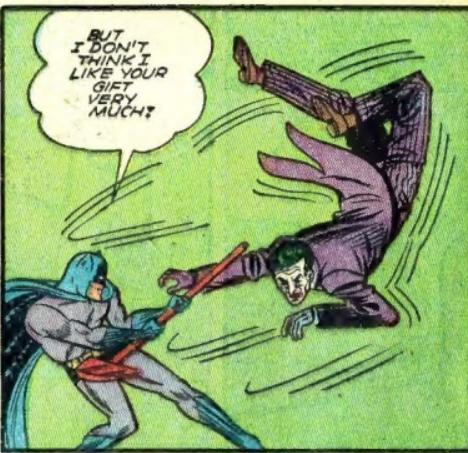


THE JOKER WHIRLS SWIFTLY AND SEIZING A FIRE-AXE SLASHES WILDLY AT THE BATMAN....

HERE,
TAKE
THIS!

THANKS!

BUT
I DON'T
THINK I
LIKE YOUR
GIRL
VERY
MUCH?



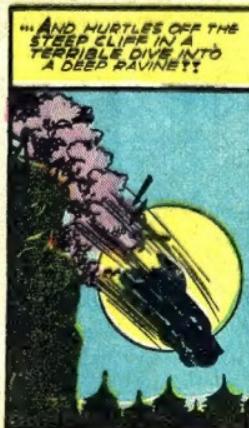
MEANWHILE, CLUBBY IS KEEPING ROBIN BUSY... HE HURLS HIS TREMENDOUS HULK AT THE BOY WONDER....

I'M
GONNA
TEAR YA
APART WID
ME BARE
HANDS!

NICE
FELLA!

ROBIN DROPS ON HIS BACK, AND BRACING HIMSELF, MEETS CLUBBY'S BULL-LIKE CHARGE WITH A BIT OF STRATEGY---





THE JOKER LAUGHS TOO SOON, FOR HANGING FROM A JUTTING BRANCH, WHICH HE HAD GRASPED IN HIS DOWNWARD PLUNGE, IS THE BATMAN!



MEANWHILE, ROBIN, TOO, HAS HIS TROUBLES, AS HE STEPS BACK TO AVOID DIAMOND JACK'S GUN, CLUBSY WRAPS HIS HUGE ARMS ABOUT HIM---



HOLD HIM! HAHA! I'LL QUIET HIM FOR AWHILE!



WHEN THE JOKER ARRIVES BACK ON THE GAMBLING SHIP....



WE WERE GOING OVER HIM FOR ANY SECRET WEAPONS AND LOOK WHAT WE FOUND... A WIRELESS... BUILT IN HIS BELT-BUCKLE!

SO THAT'S HOW THEY CONTACT EACH OTHER? NOW I CAN TELL FOR SURE WHETHER THE BATMAN IS REALLY DEAD....

BATMAN--DEAD?



ROBIN'S BELT IS REMOVED BY THE JOKER AND....



YES--I'M
ALIVE!--BUT
YOU'RE USING
ROBIN'S
WIRELESS--
IF YOU'VE
HURT HIM
I'LL--

I SEE--
THE OLD
COME-ON GAMEY
OKAY--
I'LL BE
THERE!

I
MUST GO
ALONE. AT
THE FIRST
SIGN OF A
POLICEMAN,
ROBIN WOULD
BE SHOT?

I
HAVEN'T--
YET! WHY
NOT COME
AND SEE
HOW HE IS
...ALONE!

I'LL BE
EXPECTING
YOU! I MAY
EVEN PROVIDE
SOME ENTERTAINMENT
FOR YOU!

BATMAN?
DON'T COME--
IT'S A
TRAP--
DON'T

HE'LL
COME--
HE'LL
COME--
AND WHEN
HE DOES--
HA-HA-
HA?

SHORTLY AFTER, THE DOOR OF THE CABIN
IS THRUST OPEN....

AH--A
MAN OF YOUR
WORD, BATMAN!
COME RIGHT
IN!

ALLOW ME
TO INTRODUCE
MY COMPANIONS--
THE BLACK
QUEEN...
THE JACK OF
DIAMONDS...
AND THE
KING OF
CLUBS!

NOT
FORGETTING
THE JOKER
OF COURSE!
MY, MY AREN'T
YOU ALL
JUST
MARKED CARDS?
HI, ROBIN?

AT THE JOKER'S INVITATION, THE
BATMAN SEATS HIMSELF AT THE TABLE
FOR A GAME OF CARDS...

WE PLAY
FOR HIGH
STAKES--
PERHAPS A
LIFE MAY
BE LOST.

ALL LIFE IS
A GAMBLE
START SWALING,
JOKER,
AND NOT FROM
THE BOTTOM
OF THE
DECK?
... HIS CHIN--
ANGLED IN IT.
JUST LIKE
BRUCE WAYNE'S.
THEN HE'S NOT
DEAD... AND HE
HE'S THE
BATMAN!

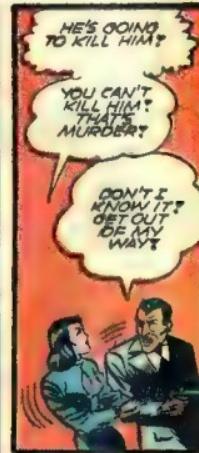
CARDS ARE SHUFFLED.
WHO WILL WIN THIS GAME
WITH A HUMAN LIFE AT STAKE?

I'M AFRAID
YOU LOSE.
I HOLD
THE
WINNING
CARD.
THE
JOKER!

I KNEW
YOU
WOULDN'T
ALLOW ME
TO WIN!

... SO I'M
GOING TO
SHOW YOU
A CARD
TRICK...
HERE!

AT LAST, ONE PERSON OTHER THAN ROBIN
KNOWS THE TRUE IDENTITY OF THE BATMAN...
AND ALL BECAUSE OF SHAVING NICK!





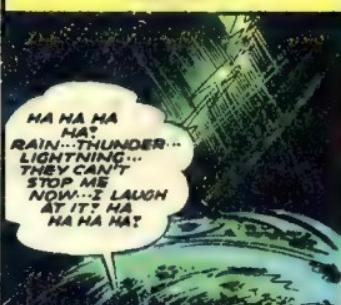
④ BUT NOW THE BATMAN MUST TURN TO THE TROUBLE AT HAND, FOR THE FIRE NOW RAGES FIERCELY. QUICKLY, HE FREES ROBIN.



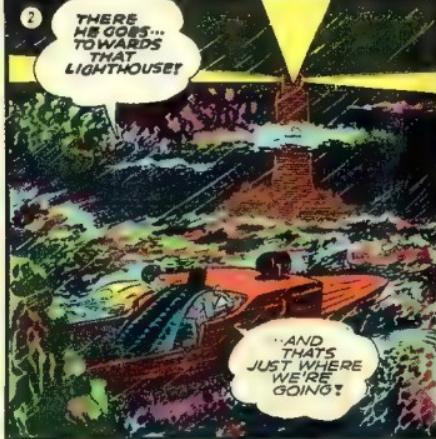
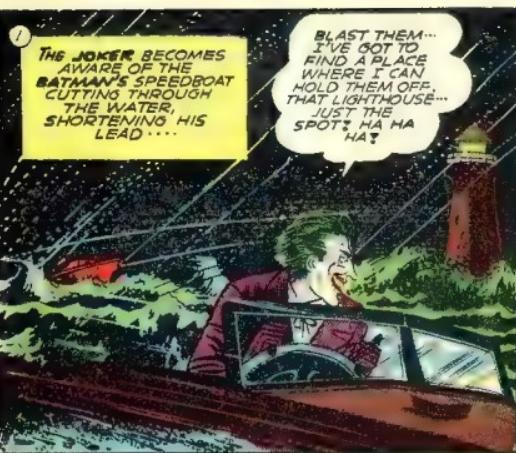
⑤ A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION, AND THE DYNAMIC DUO IS FREE.



⑥ SUDDENLY, THUNDER ROLLS IN, DEAFENING PEALS. LIGHTNING STRIKES AT THE CLOUDS. A JAGGED URGE IS COMING TO MAKE HUGE RENTS FOR RAIN TO POUR THROUGH... AND ABOVE IT ALL CAN BE HEARD THE JOKER'S SHRIEKING, HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER....



1
THE JOKER BECOMES AWARE OF THE BATMAN'S SPEEDBOAT CUTTING THROUGH THE WATER, SHORTENING HIS LEAD....



3 THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER FALLS PREY TO THE MADMAN'S WRATH---



4 BUT THE BATMAN ARRIVES ON THE SCENE. IN ONE BURST OF SPEED, HE IS AFTER THE JOKER... CHASING HIM UP THE WINDING, LIGHTHOUSE STAIRCASE...



5 WITH QUICK PRESENCE OF MIND, THE BATMAN REACHES OUT IN ONE DESPERATE TRY... AND MANAGES TO MAKE GOOD HIS CLUTCH FOR SAFETY!



5 UP THE TWISTING STAIRS THEY RACE, UNTIL THEY REACH THE WINDSWEEP TOWER. A SINGLE BOUND BRINGS THE BATMAN TO ORIPS WITH THE GRIM JESTER



6 WITH SUDDEN FURY, THE JOKER TEARS HIMSELF FREE-- A TERRIBLE BLOW SENDS THE BATMAN REELING BACK, AND HE TOPPLES OVER THE TOWER RAILING...



CAN THE JOKER SEND THE BATMAN PLUNGING TO A WATERY GRAVE?

ABRUPTLY, A SMALL FIGURE HURLS HIMSELF AT THE JOKER...IT IS ROBIN THE BOY WONDER!



ENRAGED, THE KILLER-CLOWN CATAPOLETS TOWARD THE BOY WONDER...BUT ROBIN SUDDENLY DROPS TO ONE KNEE...



UP--
AND
OVER!



AS THE JOKER'S HURTLING BODY LOOMS ABOVE HIM, ROBIN QUICKLY THRUSTS UP HIS HANDS... BRACES HIMSELF... AND WITH ONE SWIFT MOVEMENT, THROWS THE MADMAN OVER HIS HEAD!

OUT INTO EMPTY SPACE FLIES THE JOKER... AND DOWN, DOWN HE PLUNGES, HIS BODY TWISTING AND TURNING....



...DOWN INTO THE GREEDY WATERS THAT SWALLOW UP HIS HURTLING FORM!



LATER THAT EVENING.....

WHAT DID YOU MEAN WHEN YOU SAID THE JOKER LOST BECAUSE HE DIDN'T KEEP TRACK OF ONE CARD?

I MEAN THE FOUR CARDS! THERE SHOULD HAVE BEEN FIVE! HE HAD THE KING OF CLUBS--THE JACK OF DIAMONDS--THE BLACK QUEEN OF SPADES-- AND, OF COURSE, THE JOKER. HE FORGOT ONE CARD.



...HE FORGOT ABOUT HEARTS..... AND THERE WAS A HEART..... THE HEART OF THAT GIRL WHO DIED BACK THERE. HE DIDN'T COUNT ON THAT-- AND THAT DEFEATED HIM!



BUT IS THE JOKER REALLY DEFEATED? OR DOES HE STILL LIVE TO HOLD A HIDDEN TRICK? ONLY THE STORM-LASHED, TURBULENT SEA CAN ANSWER THAT QUESTION?

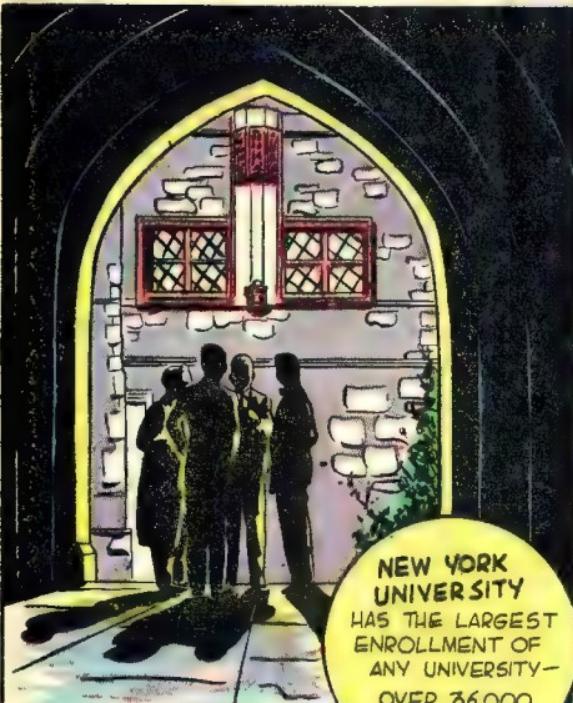


BOB KANE

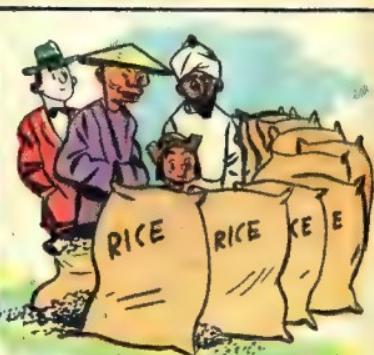
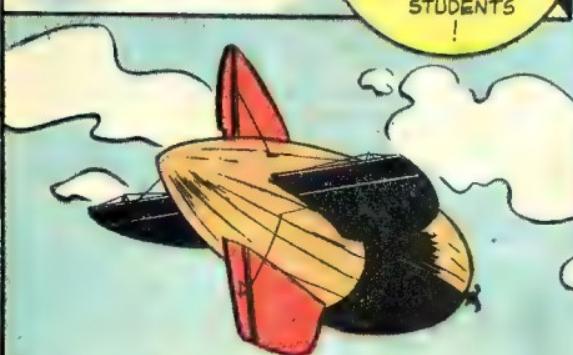
TRUE-ISMS..

by

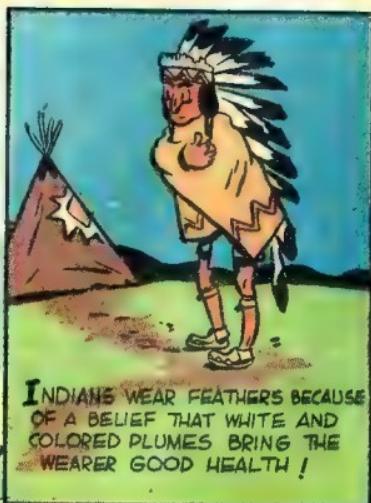
HENRY
BOLTHOFF



NEW YORK
UNIVERSITY
HAS THE LARGEST
ENROLLMENT OF
ANY UNIVERSITY—
OVER 36,000
STUDENTS !



RICE IS THE MOST
WIDELY USED FOOD IN
WORLD !



INDIANS WEAR FEATHERS BECAUSE
OF A BELIEF THAT WHITE AND
COLORED PLUMES BRING THE
WEARER GOOD HEALTH !

THE U. S. HAS A MONOPOLY ON HELIUM,
THE GAS USED TO INFLATE DIRIGIBLES. THE ONLY KNOWN
HELIUM WELL IS IN NORTHERN TEXAS.

QUIZ BOX

HENRY
BOLTMANOFF

1. WHAT IS THE OLDEST
INHABITED CITY IN THE WORLD?

3. WHO STARTED THE CUSTOM
OF SAYING HELLO ON THE
TELEPHONE?

2. IN WHAT COUNTRY IS THE
SOUTHERNMOST CITY IN
THE WORLD?

4. WHAT KIND OF
WOOD IS USED FOR
FINE CIGAR BOXES?

ANSWERS HERE... HOLD UPSIDE DOWN

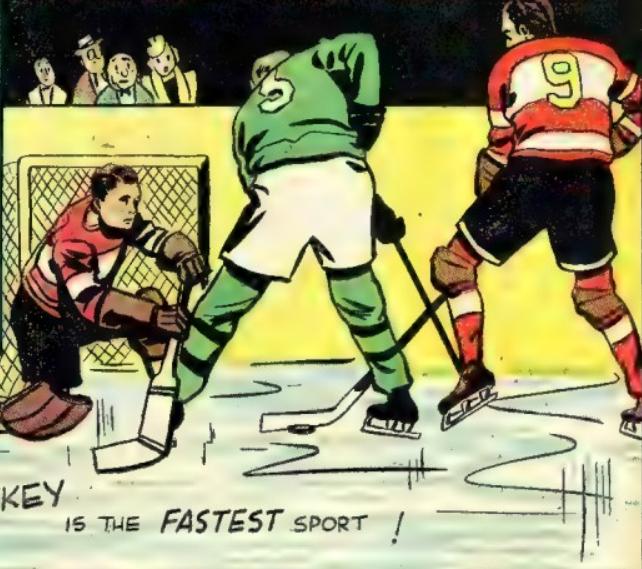
2. DAMASCUS, IN SYRIA.
3. THOMAS A. EDISON.
4. CEDAR.
5. MAGALANES, FORMERLY CALLED
PUNTA ARENAS.

SPORT SHORTS



THE CENTER OF A
STANDARD BASEBALL IS
MADE OF CORK.

THE CORK, ABOUT THE SIZE
OF A MARBLE, IS AGED FOR
15 YEARS FIRST!

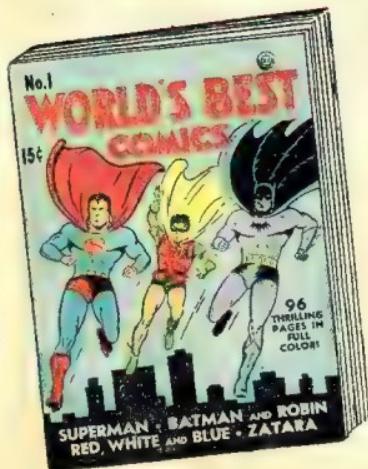


by
HENRY
BOLINGBROOK

WORLD'S BEST VALUE!

TERRIFIC! STUPENDOUS!

- Superman • Batman and Robin
 - Crimson Avenger • Zatara
 - Johnny Thunder • The King
 - Red White and Blue
- AND MANY OTHERS!



96

PAGES IN
FULL COLOR

NOW ON SALE
EVERWHERE

DON'T MISS IT!

BAT-MAN

WITH
Robin
THE BOY WONDER

BY BOB KANE



MANY OF US HAVE READ TALES OF FAIRYLAND, THAT STRANGE LAND OF FANTASY AND WITCHCRAFT AND HOW MANY OF US HAVE often wondered what would happen if we should be suddenly transported into that bizarre land -- it's the BATMAN AND ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, WHO FIND THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION WHEN THEY ENTER INTO... BOOK OF ENCHANTMENT!

ONE NIGHT AS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN FOLLOW A HOMEMADE PATH, THEY SEE TWO SNEAK THIEVES ABUT THEMSELF INTO A HOUSE WITHOUT A HOMME'S MENTION. THE DYNAMIC DUO CHARGES FORWARD WITH THESE

DYNAMIC DUO
TO DO BATTLE
MEN OF CRIME



1 THE THIEVES ARE QUICKLY PUT TO ROUT-- SUDDENLY A FIGURE APPEARS ON THE THRESHOLD OF THE HOUSE AND CALLS OUT...

WHY...? THE BATMAN... COME INTO MY HOUSE! I NEED YOUR HELP!
I AM PROFESSOR ANDERSON!

2 PLEASE DON'T THINK I AM ONE OF THOSE CRACKPOT, MAD SCIENTISTS ONE READS ABOUT IN MYSTERY STORIES AND COMIC BOOKS... ALTHOUGH YOU WILL THINK I'M MAD WHEN I SHOW YOU MY MACHINE?



4 IF YOU WERE TO SIT IN THIS CHAIR AND READ THIS BOOK, BY PRESSING A SERIES OF BUTTONS I COULD SEND YOU INTO THE WORLD OF THE BOOK YOU ARE READING!



5 INTO THE LAND OF THE BOOK... WHAT THEY COULDN'T BE DONE-- IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!!



6 ALL RIGHT-- SUPPOSE IT IS POSSIBLE-- WHAT HAS IT GOT TO DO WITH US?

MY DAUGHTER, ENID... I SENT HER INTO FAIRYLAND TWO DAYS AGO. SHE HASN'T COME BACK-- BRING HER BACK TO ME-- PLEASE!

7 WHY PICK ON US? WHY NOT GET SOMEONE ELSE-- OR GO GET HER YOURSELF?



8 YOU WHO HAVE SEEN SO MANY STRANGE THINGS-- YOU WILL NOT LAUGH-- YOU MUST HELP ME! PERHAPS, ENID IS IN TROUBLE?

FAIRYLAND WITH ITS GIANTS AND WITCHES ARE EXACTLY OUR LINE, BUT YOU NEED HELP. WE'LL DO IT!



YOU ARE TO
READ THE
SAME BOOK.
SHE DID...AN
ANTHOLOGY
OF FAIRYTALES!"

"OKAY--
LETS
GO!"

"FAIRYLAND?
DOSH?"

THE ROOM IS QUIET. THEN, THE STILLNESS IS
BROKEN BY THE RICH, CLEAR VOICE OF
THE BATMAN AS HE READS ALOUD.....

"ONCE UPON
A TIME,
THERE
LIVED A
WICKED
OLD WITCH.
SHE WAS ABLE
TO WORK
MANY SPELLS
AND...."



3
THE PROFESSOR THROWS A
SWITCH THE MACHINE SHIVERS,
THROBS WITH ENERGY...A CURIOUS
PRESSING, SHRINKING FEELING IS
FELT BY THE BATMAN AND ROBIN.

"...AND THE
WITCH POINDED
WITH A
LONG BONY
FINGER
AND THE...."

THEN THEIR SENSES
BEGIN TO SWIM....
THEY SEEM TO BE
LOST IN YAWN NO
SPACE...WORLDS, COMETS,
SEEM TO WHITE PAST THEM.
FAR OFF THERE IS A ROLL
OF THUNDER AND ALL
THE WHILE THEY FEEL
THE VERRIBLE
SHRINKING SENSATION....

5
SUDDENLY, THERE IS A
BLINDING, WHITE FLASH
OF LIGHTNING, A CRASHING
THUNDERCLAP....AND
THEY ARE IN THE
STRANGE WORLD OF
FAIRYLAND!



6
THE BATMAN AND ROBIN QUICKLY
INSPECT THE LAND ABOUT THEM,
THEN DECIDE TO START THEIR
QUEST FOR THE MISSING
GIRL, ENID.

THE FIRST
THING WE
DON'T TO DO
IS FIND OUT
IF ENID
HAS BEEN
SEEN
BY ORUEL.

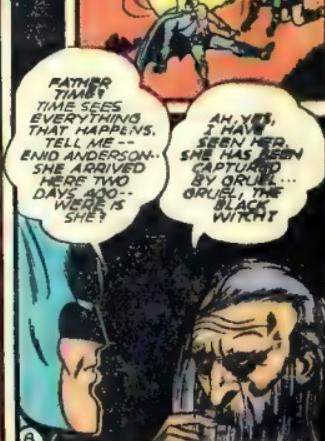
LET'S
ASK THAT
OLD MAN
COMING
UP THE
ROAD.

WILL YOU
STOP A
MOMENT,
OLD MAN?
I WANT
TO ASK YOU
A QUESTION?

I NEVER
STOP--
I NEVER
CAN. I AM
TIME--
FATHER
TIME!

FATHER
TIME!
TIME SEES
EVERYTHING
THAT HAPPENS.
TELL ME--
ENID ANDERSON.
SHE ARRIVED
HERE TWO
DAYS AGO--
WHERE IS
SHE?

AH, YES,
I HAVE
SEEN HER.
SHE HAS BEEN
CAPTURED
BY ORUEL...
ORUEL, THE
BLACK
WITCH!





① NEARER COME THE STRANGE ANTAGONISTS OF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN....



② AS THE MAN OF FIRE APPROACHES HIM, THE BATMAN FINDS IT NECESSARY TO SHIELD HIMSELF FROM THE HEAT THAT SEARS HIS EYEBALLS....



③ SUDDENLY, THE MAN OF FIRE LEAPS....



④ QUICK AS THOUGHT, THE BATMAN DROPS TO THE GROUND... HIS OUT-THRUST FOOT TRIPS THE MAN OF FIRE....



⑤ WHILE AT THAT VERY INSTANT, THE MAN OF ICE LUNGS AT THE BOY WONDER WHO SIDESTEPS AND...



⑥ IN ONE SPLIT-SECOND MOVEMENT, ROBIN MURLS OVER THE MAN OF ICE OVER HIS SHOULDER... ONTO THE SPRAWLED MAN OF FIRE!!!



⑦ INSTANTLY, STEAM RISES FROM THEM... SCREAMS COME FROM THEIR OPEN MOUTHS...



...AND IN A MOMENT ALL THAT IS LEFT IS A PILE OF SMOKING ASHES AND A POOL OF WATER....

THE MAN OF FIRE
MELTED THE
MAN OF ICE
INTO WATER--
AND THE WATER
IN TURN PUT
OUT THE MAN
OF FIRE!

OUR TWO TRAVELERS
CONTINUE ON THEIR
JOURNEY. AT LAST,
THEY STOP BEFORE
A YOUNG BOY WHO
SKIPS MERRILY ALONG
THE ROAD...

CAN'T STOP
NOW, MISTER.
I'M SIMPLE
SIMON, AND
I'M ON MY WAY
TO THE FAIR!

HEY,
BOY?

LOOK, SIMP--
I MEAN
SIMON--
IS THIS THE
ROAD TO THE
CASTLE OF THE
BLACK
WITCH?

YEP--BUT
I GOTTA
FOLLY IT
THROUGH THE
MOUNTAIN. THE
GREAT DRAGON
GUARDS IT!
GOOD LUCK
HAW-HAW!

ON THEY TRAVEL TILL
THEY COME TO THE
MOUNTAIN OF THE
DRAGON....

THIS
IS THE
MOUNTAIN--
SEE--THE
PATH GOES
RIGHT
THROUGH
IT!

YES,
BUT
I DON'T
SEE ANY
DRAGON--

...AND THEY ARE FORCED TO
FLEE FOR THEIR LIVES
AS THE DRAGON HAS EMERGED!

CAUTIOUSLY, THEY ADVANCE TOWARD
A HOLE--SUDDENLY, THEY HEAR
A BELLOWING ROAR--THERE IS A
SMELL OF SULPHUR....

RUN--
RUN!



ROBIN TRIPS AND FALLS
IN THE PATH OF THE
MONSTER!?



DISREGARDING
DANGER TO HIMSELF,
THE BATMAN RACES
BACK TOWARD HIS
YOUNG AIDE....A
GIANT PAW
DESCENDS.....



....AND MISSES
ITS INTENDED
VICTIMS BY
SCANT INCHES!



④ PLACING ROBIN IN A SAFER SPOT, THE
BATMAN DRAWS TWO VIALS FROM
HIS UTILITY BELT AND MIXES THEIR
CONTENTS....FEARLESSLY, HE DARTS
BACK BEFORE THE FURIOUS DRAGON
AND HURLS THE VIAL WITH ITS
CONTENTS AT THE MONSTER'S Gaping
MOUTH



⑤ THERE IS A TREMENDOUS
BLAST AND THE HEAD
OF THE DRAGON IS BLOWN
TO BITS!



⑥ AND SO THE BATMAN AND
ROBIN ARE ABLE TO TRAVEL
THE ROAD THAT LEADS
THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN
TO THE OTHER SIDE....



1 THE WITCH'S CASTLE? YOU'LL HAVE TO CLIMB JACK'S BEAN-STALK, FOR IT IS THE LAND AT THE END OF IT!?

SAY-- YOU LOOK VERY FAMILIAR-- HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU SOMEPLACE BEFORE?

2 VERY POSSIBLY-- VERY POSSIBLY? MY NAME IS VERY, VERY IMPORTANT. I'M CONNECTED WITH THE KING'S SOLDIERS. I AM HUMPTY DUMPTY!

BETTER NOT BE TOO IMPORTANT, HUMPTY DUMPTY. YOU'RE RIDING FOR A FALL!

3 LEAVING HUMPTY DUMPTY, THE BATMAN AND ROBIN WANDER UNTIL THEY FIND THEMSELVES BEFORE A LARGE FIELD. A GIANTIC BEAN-STALK IS GROWING BEFORE THEIR VERY EYES....

THAT'S IT! THAT'S JACK'S BEAN-STALK! CRAB HOLD ON IT IN HURRY!

4 THE DYNAMIC DUO MANAGES TO SECURE A FIRM GRIP. THE BEAN-STALK CONTINUES TO GROW AT A TREMENDOUS RATE: HIGHER, HIGHER THAN THE TALLEST BUILDING...

HOLD TIGHT, ROBIN-- AND DON'T LOOK DOWN!

5 HIGHER, HIGHER AND STILL HIGHER, UNTIL IT PIERCES THE VERY CLOUDS... UNTIL IT REACHES THE STRANGE LAND ABOVE EARTH!

WELL, HERE WE ARE-- THE LAND ABOVE THE CLOUDS!

WE MUST BE NEAR THE WITCH'S CASTLE NOW!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

NO ONE'S GOING TO MAKE ME INTO BOILED BEEF. THE ACID IN THIS VIAL SHOULD EAT AWAY THESE BARS EASILY ENOUGH!

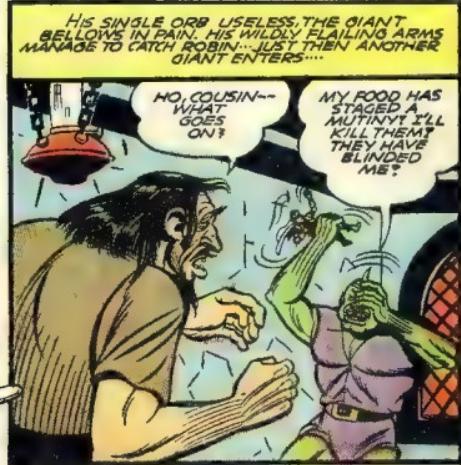
6 A GIANT, A ONE-EYED GIANT!

FEE FI FOE FUM! FOOD-FRESH FOOD! WHAT A MEAL TWO YOU WILL MAKE! HO HO!

HOLY CATS! MORE TROUBLE!

HO HO I GO TO GET WATER TO BOIL YOU IN!





I GOT YOU!

EASILY MAKING THEIR ESCAPE FROM THE DISEASED GIANTS,
THE BATMAN AND ROBIN AT LAST ARRIVE BEFORE THE CASTLE
OF THE BLACK WITCH!

THE BLACK
WITCH'S CASTLE!
AND SURROUNDED
BY A WALL OF
FIRE!

AND LOOK AT
THIS DEEP GORGE!
HOW CAN WE EVER
EXPECT TO GET
TO THE OTHER
SIDE AND
PENETRATE THAT
FIRE?

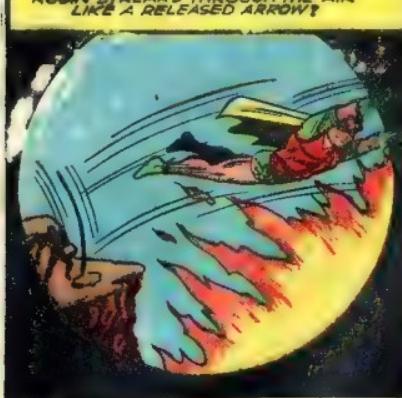


THE BATMAN GIVES DIRECTIONS, AND HE AND ROBIN
PROCEED TO BEND DOWN A SPINDLY SAPLING...THE SAPLING
IS TIED DOWN, AND PROVIDES A RUDE CATAFULT!

THINK IT WILL
WORK?

I'M SURE IT
WILL! WHEN I
CUT THE ROPE, THE
CATAPULT SHOULD
HURL YOU OVER THE
GORGE AND
THROUGH THE FIRE!

BREATHING A SILENT PRAYER, THE
BATMAN CUTS THE ROPE! THE
SAPLING SPRINGS UPWARD AND
ROBIN STREAKS THROUGH THE AIR
LIKE A RELEASED ARROW!



THE BOY WONDER TWISTS HIS
BODY IN MID-AIR AND LANDS CAT-
LIKE ON THE BALLS OF HIS
FEET!



THE BATMAN PREPARES TO
TRAVEL THE SAME,
DANGEROUS WAY--



AGAIN A FORM IS FLUNG
THROUGH THE BARRIER OF
FIRE.....



① BUT EVEN AS THE BATMAN ALIGHTS HIGH UP IN ONE OF THE TOWERS, THE BLACK WITCH IS BENDING OVER A POT OF BOILING WATER....



② AND A FEW MINUTES LATER, AS THE WITCH LEANS TOWARD THE GIRL, SUDDENLY SHE WHIRLS AND SEES....



③ BUT THIS WITCH IS QUICK.... ONE SWIFT MOTION OF HER BONY HANDS, AND THE STARS SUDDEDLY BECOME SMOOTH.... DOWN TUMBLE THE BATMAN AND ROBIN....



④ ...A STONE MOVES IN THE FLOOR--THEY TUMBLE TUMBLING INTO THE TORTURE DUNGEON OF THE BLACK WITCH.



⑤ HI THERE, FATTY!



⑥



NOW, MY LITTLE PIPSQUEAK, WHAT IS THE WAY TO DEFEAT THE WITCH'S POWER? TELL ME OR I'LL WRING YOUR SCRAPPY LITTLE NECK?

YOU MUST WRESTLE WITH HER... SHE WILL CHANGE INTO DIFFERENT BEASTS... BUT YOU MUST HOLD ON TILL AFTER THE THIRD CHANGE... DO THAT AND HER POWER IS LOST!

BEARING THIS IN MIND, THE BATMAN MAKES HIS WAY TO THE HIGH TOWER...

WANNA WRESTLE?

YOU! ESCAPED AGAIN! THIS TIME I SHALL DEAL WITH YOU—HEE HEE!

AS THE WITCH HURLS HERSELF AT THE BATMAN, HE FEELS HER UNDERGO A CHANGE. SHE HAS TURNED INTO A LION!



BUT REMEMBERING THE DWARF'S WORDS, THE BATMAN HOLDS ONTO THE VICIOUS BEAST

LION OR NO LION, I'M STICKING TO YOU LIKE GLUE!



AGAIN THE WITCH TRIES TO SHAKE THE BATMAN, THIS TIME AS A GRINNING CROCODILE.



...THE THIRD DESPERATE CHANGE... A SNARLING, CLAWING, MAN-EATING TIGER!



THE BATMAN HOLDS ON LIKE GRIP DEATH. THE TIGER CANNOT SCARE HIM OR SHAKE HIS TENACIOUS GRIP... AND THE WITCH BECOMES HERSELF AGAIN!

YOU'VE DEFEATED ME! MY POWER IS GONE... GONE!



① WITH A TERRIBLE CRY SHE TEARS HERSELF FROM THE BATMAN'S RELAXED HOLD AND THROWS HERSELF OVER THE PARAPET. IT IS THE END OF THE EVIL BLACK WITCH!



② THE BATMAN QUICKLY RELEASES ENID....



I WISH I KNEW HOW WE COULD GET BACK IN TIME!

THE SUN - IT'S STARTING TO SET? I MUST GET AWAY OR ELSE I WILL HAVE TO REMAIN IN FAIRYLAND FOREVER!

GOSH, IF THIS WERE ONLY A MAGIC CARPET, I COULD SAY 'MAGIC CARPET, TAKE US BACK TO WHERE WE ARRIVED.'

UP OVER MOUNTAINS RISES THE CARPET. IT'S LIKE A SWIFT BIRD OVER THE LAND--



③ ABRUPTLY, THE CARPET SHIVERS AND THEN STARTS TO RISE IN THE AIR?



THE WITCH -- SHE MUST HAVE STOLEN IT SOME TIME AGO?

④ AT LAST---



WE'RE SETTLING--RIGHT ON THE EXACT SPOT WE FIRST ARRIVED AT!

AND JUST IN TIME, TOO.... THE SUN IS GOING DOWN!

⑥ THE THREE COMBADS WHIRL THROUGH SPINNING COMETS. THERE IS A CURIOUS SHRINKING FEELING... UNTIL AT LAST THEY CAN BE SEEN COMING OUT OF THE FAIRYTALE BOOK ITSELF....



⑦ A BRILLIANT FLASH OF LIGHTNING AND THEY ARE IN THE CHAIRS..... ONCE MORE THEY ARE HOME,



ENID... ENID... I WANT YOU TO COME BACK TO ME!

FATHER!

I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE!

WE OUGHT TO THANK YOU.... NEVER HAD SO MUCH FUN IN MY LIFE! I'M GOING HOME TO READ MY OWN FAIRYTALE BOOK ALL OVER AGAIN!

⑧ LATE, AFTER THE BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE RELATED THEIR EXPERIENCES AND PREPARE TO TAKE THEIR LEAVE....



JUNGLE FUN



THE 'BIG SIX' COMIC MAGAZINES STILL LEAD THE FIELD!



SUPERMAN

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 22ND
OF EVERY MONTH

Watch for these Headline
Features Every Month:



STAR MAN

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 2ND
OF EVERY MONTH



BATMAN

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 28TH
OF EVERY MONTH



**GREEN
LANTERN**

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 18TH
OF EVERY MONTH



SPECTRE

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 25TH
OF EVERY MONTH



FLASH

ON SALE ABOUT
THE 15TH
OF EVERY MONTH

BATMAN

WITH
Robin

-THE BOY WONDER-

BOB KANE

THERE IS A TIME WHEN JUSTICE IS BLIND, WHEN JUSTICE FEARS, THE TIME THE LONG ARM OF THE LAW POINTING ACCUSING FINGER AT AN INNOCENT MAN. THIS IS THE STORY OF SUCH A MAN, A MAN WHO, BECAUSE OF THE LAW'S WRONG JUDGMENT, ALMOST BECAME A CRIMINAL, BUT FOR THE TIMELY INTERVENTION OF THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, BATMAN THE WONDER BOY, IT WAS THEY WHO GAVE HIM BACK HIS SELF-RESPECT AND WEDED OUT THE EVIL THAT WAS TO BE FOUND IN THE CASE OF THE HONEST CROOK.



A CRY CUTS SHARPLY THROUGH THE MIDNIGHT AIR AS THIEF FLEES IN PANIC FROM THE SCENE OF HIS CRIME, WHEN SUDDENLY AN INK-HUED FIGURE SLINKS OUT OF THE DEEP SHADOWS.....



A SHORT RUN, A LOW TACKLE AND THE MANTLED FIGURE BRINGS DOWN THE FUGITIVE THIEF.

HOLD HIM HOLD HIM

AS THE BATMAN IS ABOUT TO STRIKE THE THIEF, SOMETHING IN THE BOY'S EYES STAYS HIS FIST, FOR THEY REVEAL A DESPERATE, TORTURED SOUL.

(PUFF-PUFF) SUCH A CRAZY CROOK.....HE HELD ME UP AND ONLY TOOK SIX DOLLARS....THERE WAS MORE, BUT HE WOULDN'T TAKE IT.
(PUFF-PUFF)

SIX DOLLARS?--WHY ONLY SIX DOLLARS WHEN YOU COULD HAVE HAD MORE?

I'M NOT REALLY A CROOK. I JUST NEEDED SIX DOLLARS. MY WIFE IS SICK, I NEEDED MEDICINE AND--

WITH THESE FEW WORDS THE BOY BURIES HIS FACE IN HIS HANDS.

HERE--HERE?
TAKE IT EASY.
WHY NOT TELL US ALL ABOUT IT?

POOR BOY.

MY NAME IS JOE SANDS. IT ALL STARTED ABOUT TWO YEARS AGO. I HAD A GOOD JOB IN A GARAGE AND WAS ENDORED TO BE MARRIED....

"BUT MY GIRL, ANN, DIDN'T WANT TO GET MARRIED UNTIL WE HAD \$1000 IN THE BANK!"

LET'S WAIT UNTIL WE'VE GOT ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY FURNITURE AND EVERYTHING ELSE, JOE. LET'S PLAY SAFE!

OKAY, ANNIE. WE ONLY NEED \$200 MORE. IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!

"EVERYTHING WAS GOING ALONG SWELL WHEN ONE NIGHT WHILE I WAS ALONE IN THE GARAGE, A CAR CAME TEARING UP THE RAMP...."



"THREE HARD-LOOKING MEN JUMPED OUT ONE WALKED OVER TO ME...."

LISTEN KID,
THE COYS ARE
ON OUR TRAIL.
WE JUST
PULLED A BIG
JOB, AND WE WANNA
TO KEEP THIS HOT
CAR HERE FOR
THE NIGHT?

KEEP YOUR
MOUTH SHUT, AND
I'LL SLIP YOU A
COUPLE HUNDRED
BLOCKS TOMORROW
WHEN I GET
THE CAR --
OTHERWISE--

"I MUST HAVE BEEN CRAZY
BECAUSE I AGREED TO IT. EARLY
THE NEXT MORNING I RAN UP
ANN'S HOUSE TO TELL HER THE
GOOD NEWS....."

"I COULDN'T LIE TO ANN. I TOLD
HER THE TRUTH - AND BOY DID
SHE LACE IT INTO ME!"

IF YOU THINK I'M
GOING TO START
THE FOUNDATION
OF OUR MARRIED
LIFE ON THAT
KIND OF MONEY,
YOU'RE MISTAKEN,
JOSEPH
SANDS!

ALL
RIGHT-
ALL
RIGHTS?
I WON'T
TAKE
THE
MONEY...
I
PROMISE?

"I TOLD THE MOBSTER
ABOUT IT THAT NIGHT
WHEN HE CAME FOR HIS
CAR. I COULD SEE HE
DIDN'T LIKE THE IDEA....."

SO THAT'S
HOW IT IS
MISTER. YOU
DON'T HAVE TO
WORRY. I WON'T
TELL ANYBODY
ABOUT THE
JOB YOU
PULLED.

OKAY-
OKAY?
JUST
MAKE
SURE
OF
THAT?

"I THOUGHT THAT WAS THE END
OF THAT, BUT I WAS WRONG. THAT
NIGHT, AFTER I TOOK ONE OF OUR
PARKING PATRONS HOME AND WAS
BRINGING HIS CAR BACK TO THE
GARAGE TO BE PARKED OVERNIGHT....."

"I WAS PRETTY
BAZED, BUT COULD
TELL THAT ONE OF
THE MEN FROM THE
OTHER CAR WAS THE
GANGSTER WHO HAD
APPROACHED ME....
SOMEBODY CALLED
HIM MATTY!!"

WHY DON'T WE PLUG
IM? THAT'LL SHUT
HIM UP?

NO, THE
BOYS DON'T
LIKE THAT.
WE JUST FIX
HIM LIKE
THIS.....
LIQUOR...
SEE?

"THEN THEY HIT ME OVER THE HEAD WITH A
GUNBUCK, AND STEPPING ON THE
GAS, SENT THE CAR SPEEDING THROUGH
THE STREET....."





"I GAVE THE DOCTOR OUR LAST TWO DOLLARS. I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT I WAS GOING TO DO ABOUT THE MEDICINES--"



"SIX DOLLARS...AS FAR AS I WAS CONCERNED, IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN SIX MILLION."



"THAT'S IT! I-I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE A QUIN-- I JUST SLID MY HAND IN MY POCKET! I'M SORRY, MISTER, IF I--"



"THIS FELLOW, MATTY....DID HE HAVE A FACE THAT REMINDED YOU OF A SNAKE? DID HE WEAR SLEEK CLOTHES?"



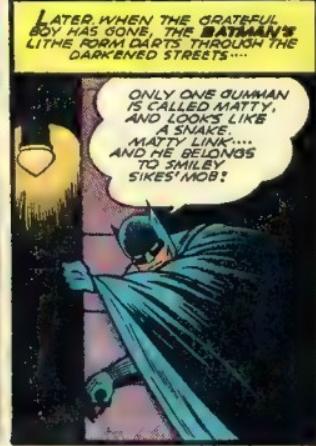
"YES,
HE DID.
HOW DID
YOU KNOW?"

"I KNOW
A LOT OF
THINGS.
HERE'S
SOME MONEY
TO TIDE YOU
OVER FOR A
WHILE. NOW
JUST GIVE
ME YOUR ADDRESS
AND I'LL BE
OFF!"

"GOSH--
I DON'T
KNOW WHAT
TO SAY!"



"LATER, WHEN THE GRATEFUL
BOY HAS GONE, THE BATMAN'S
LITTLE FORM CARTS THROUGH THE
DARKENED STREETS...."



"AS A MOBSTER STANDS
GUARD BEFORE THE SANCTUM
OF THE GANGLORD...SILENTLY,
AN ARM OF STEEL ENCircles
HIS THROAT...."

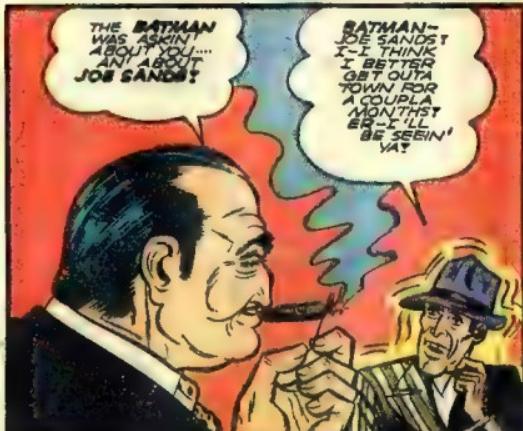
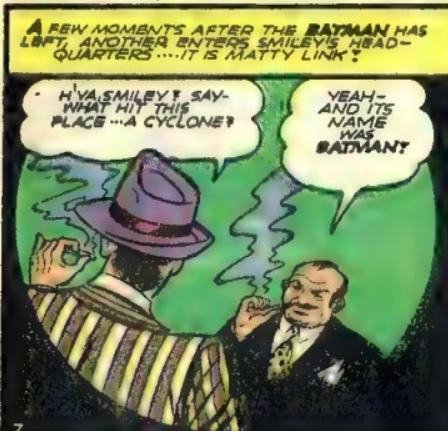
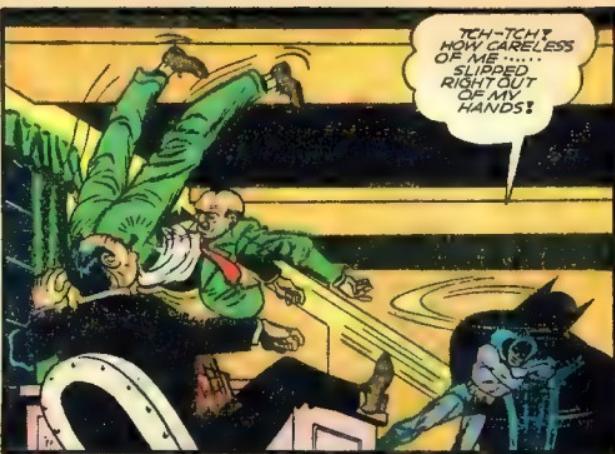


EVENING, SMILEY?
THOUGHT J'D
COME TO PAY
A SOCIAL
CALL?

THE
BATMAN!







AFTER MATTY LEAVES....

I GOTTA HUNCH
THE BATMAN
IS GOIN' A TRY TO
MADE MATTY TALK.
MAYBE MATTY
OUGHTA TAKE
A VACATION --
A PERMANENT
ONE?

YE-AH!

AND SO THE NEXT MORNING,
DOLCE WAYNE, IN REALITY
THE BATMAN, READS
STARTLING NEWS....

I SHOULD HAVE
EXPECTED THIS.
SMILEY COVERS
HIMSELF WELL!

HE SPEAKS WITH HIS YOUNG
WARD, DICK GRAYSON, WHOSE
OTHER SELF IS ROBIN, THE
BOY WONDER!

DICK, I WANT
YOU TO SEARCH
MATTY LINK'S
ROOMS. MAYBE
YOU CAN DIG UP
SOMETHING
LINKING HIM
AND SMILEY WITH
JOE SANDS.

SURE
THING,
BRUCE!

DAILY
MOBSTER
SHOT TO
DEATH

THE BULLET-RIDDLED
BODY OF MATTY LINK
FOUND IN MOBSTER'S
HOME

MAYBE THE POLICE
FOUND SOMETHING ON
MATTY'S BODY....
I SHALL VISIT MY GOOD
FRIEND, POLICE
COMMISSIONER GORDON,
AS BRUCE WAYNE
SOCIETY PLAYBOY--AND
SEE WHAT I CAN
FIND OUT!

NIGHT HAS THROWN ITS
BLACK CLOAK OVER THE
CITY. A SKINNY FIGURE MOVES
SWIFTLY AND SILENTLY UP THE
FIRE-ESCAPE OF THE LATE
MATTY LINK'S BOARDING
HOUSE....

BUT ROBIN IS NOT THE ONLY
ONE ABOUT TO SEARCH MATTY'S
ROOM, FOR AT THAT
MOMENT....

WHAT'S THE
IDEA OF US
SEARCHIN'
THE PLACE
ANYWAY?

SMILEY WANTS
TA MAKE SURE
THERE'S NOTHIN'
HERE THAT
MIGHT TIE HIM
UP WITH THIS
SANDS KID!

HEY--LOOK--
A SHADOW--
SOMEONE'S
COMIN' UP THE
FIRE
ESCAPE!

DOUSE THE
LIGHTS!
LET'S DUCK
IN ONE OF
THESE
CLOSETS.

CLICK!



THE SANDS OF TIME DROP SLOWLY. BRUCE HAS ALREADY REACHED HOME AND WAITS IMPATIENTLY FOR ROBIN'S RETURN.

IT'S LATE... HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN BACK HOURS AGO...

HASTILY, HE DONS HIS COSTUME. AN INSTANT LATER, HE SENDS THE WEIRD BATMOBILE STREAKING THROUGH THE CITY STREETS--

MOMENTS LATER, THE BATMAN STOPS BEFORE THE DOOR OF MATTY'S ROOM.....

SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM—I FEEL IT!

THE STRANGEST FEELING JUST CAME OVER ME. I—I SEEM TO DREAD OPENING THIS DOOR—

A TOUCH OF THE KNOB, AND THE DOOR SLOWLY SWINGS OPEN. LIGHT FROM THE HALL LAMP ILLUMINATES A SMALL, STILL FIGURE ON THE FLOOR!

ROBIN?

HIS HEAD... ALL BLOODY... HE'S BEEN CLUBBED... CLUBBED TO DEATH! ROBIN'S DEAD?

THE BATMAN, MAN WHO HAS FACED A THOUSAND DANGERS, MAN OF STRENGTH AND WILL-POWER, NOW BENDS HIS HEAD AND ANGUISHED SOBS ARE TORN FROM HIM.*

SLOWLY HIS GREAT FRAME STRAIGHTENS. SMALL VEINS STAND OUTON HIS FEATURES. MUSCLES CORD IN HIS THROAT. HIS EYES BECOME FIRES, HIS MOUTH A KNIFE-EDGED LINE--



FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE BATMAN KNOWS RAGE, BLEAK, GRIM RAGE, WOE TO ALL CRIMINALS, FOR NOW, THE BATMAN HAS BECOME A TERRIBLE FIGURE OF VENGEANCE!



THEN, AS HE PLACES ROBIN IN THE BATMOBILE

AN INSISTENT THUMPING ON HIS FRONT DOOR ROUSES A DOCTOR FROM SLEEP....

UH....HE'S ALIVE....
HE'S ALIVE??
I'VE GOT TO GET
HIM TO A DOCTOR
...A DOCTOR!

THIS BOY IS
HURT...BAD!
HE NEEDS
OPERATION!
HURRY!

WHY...
SEE
HERE....
I CAN'T!

OOOOOH!

LISTEN....IF
THIS BOY DIES
BECAUSE YOU
REFUSED
TO OPERATE -
I'LL COME
BACK AND
KILL YOU WITH
MY BARE
HANDS!

I'LL OPERATE.....
BUT NOT BECAUSE
OF YOUR
THREATS.....
BUT BECAUSE IT
IS THE DUTY OF A
DOCTOR TO COME
TO THE AID OF
ANYONE WHO NEEDS
HIS SERVICES!

OKAY....I'LL
BE BACK
LATER. I'VE
GOT TO SEE
A MAN NAMED
SMILEY
ABOUT
SOMETHIN'!

A SECOND LATER,
THERE IS THE ROAR
OF A MOTOR....AND
THE BATMOBILE
LEAPS AWAY AND
TEARS UP THE
STREET LIKE A
CYCLONE!

IN SMILEY'S RETREAT....

YEAH...AS
SOON AS I
SEEN HIM I
KNEW IT WAS
THAT ROBIN
KID THAT
WORKS WITH
THE
BATMAN!

SMILEY?
THE
BATMOBILE
JUST
PULLED
UP?

A SUDDEN TINKLING
OF GLASS, A BULLET
BORES INTO THE
BATMAN'S SHOULDER,
BUT MERE BULLETS
CANNOT STOP THE
BATMAN NOW....

THE GANG LORD HYSTERICALLY
YELLS ORDERS AT HIS
GUNMEN....

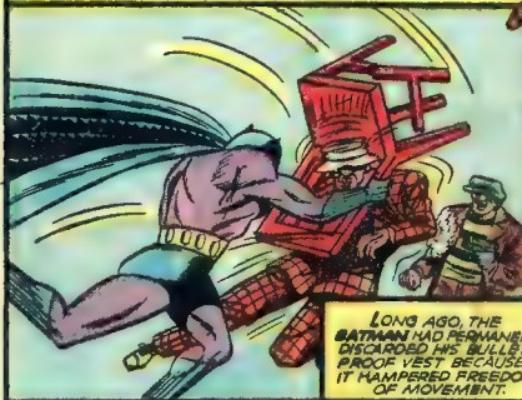
WATCH THAT
DOOR KNOB -
AS SOON AS YOU
SEE IT TURN -
FIRE THROUGH
THE DOOR!



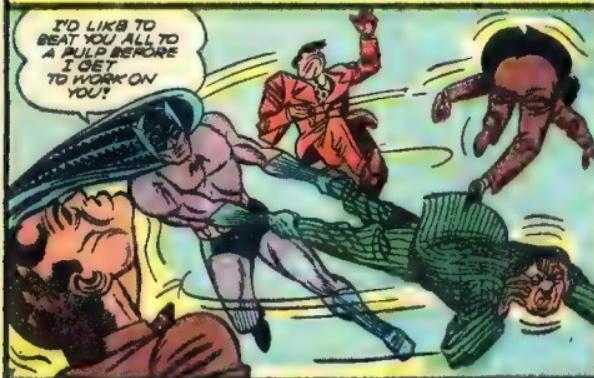
BUT THE BATMAN DOESN'T EVEN BOTHER WITH OPENING THE DOOR. THERE IS A CRASH....THE WOOD SPLINTERES AS HIS BROAD SHOULDERS SMASH THROUGH.....



ANOTHER BULLET LODGES IN THE BATMAN'S SHOULDER, BUT IT IS NO MORE THAN A FLEA BITE TO HIM NOW--



PICKING UP ONE HELPLESS THUG, THE BATMAN USES HIM AS A HUMAN BLUDGEON.



A BULLET SINGS ITS SONG OF DEATH AS IT HUMS PAST HIS EAR....





HERE....HERE'S
SMILEY....AND HERE'S
SOMETHING YOU
MIGHT BE
INTERESTED IN....
A CONFESSION!

THE POLICE ARE TOO ASTOUNDED
TO EVEN HALT THE MASKED
FIGURE....

DID-DID
YOU SEE
HIS
FACE?

YEAH? THAT'S THE
FIRST TIME I
EVER SAW IT
LOOK LIKE THAT!
IT WAS
TERRIBLE...LIKE
A DEMON'S!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER....

HOW IS
HE...
HOW
IS
ROBIN?

HE'LL BE
ALL RIGHT
HE'LL LIVE!

I-I--I
THINK
I'M GOING
TO BE
AS SISY
AND FAINT,
DOC....
SORRY!

"SISY, AND FAINT"
I DON'T KNOW HOW HE
KEPT GOING THE
WAY HE DID...
WITH THREE
BULLETS IN
HIM?
AMAZING...
AMAZING...

THE NEXT DAY...

I-I WAS
TEMPTED TO
LOOK AT YOUR
FACE WHILE YOU
WERE UNCONSCIOUS,
BUT I DIDN'T. I
LEFT YOUR COWL
ON WHILE I
OPERATED. YOUR
IDENTITY IS STILL
SECRET. IT'S
BETTER THAT
WAY!

DOCTOR...
YOU'RE
ALL RIGHT?

BY THE
WAY....THOSE
PEOPLE YOU
WANTED ME
TO GET IN
TOUCH WITH ARE
WAITING
OUTSIDE!

THANKS
TO YOU,
MY NAME IS
CLEARED
NOW AND
ANN WILL
BE ALL
RIGHT?

...AND ME,
I GAVE HIM
A JOB IN
MY STORE?
HE IS A
NICE
BOY?

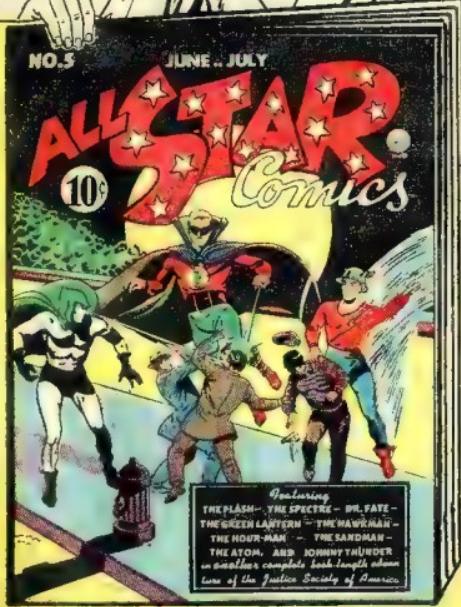
ALL'S
WELL
THAT
ENDS
WELL, EH,
ROBIN?

JOE
KANE

THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA PROUDLY PRESENTS ALL-STAR No. 5!



A Master Mind organizes the entire gang-dom of America to destroy the JUSTICE SOCIETY. Does he succeed? Read this issue!



Also in this issue — an inspiring message to the boys and girls of America from the President's wife— Mrs. Eleanor ROOSEVELT!

ON SALE EVERYWHERE
ABOUT APRIL 25!

TOO MUCH KNOWLEDGE

by Clem Gordon



DETECTIVE John Burton surveyed the semi-circle of grim faces. "Knowledge can be dangerous," he said. "I've been hunting criminals for thirty years, and I find that murderers are frequently trapped by what they know!"

Four set countenances glared stonily at the middle-aged speaker.

"Last night Harold Stoms was shot to death. You four are the only logical suspects. You all profit by his death; as his overnight guests you each had equal opportunity to commit the crime. Two of you, the son and daughter of the murdered man, inherit the small fortune and his paint business." He peered over horn-rimmed glasses at a thin, hawkfaced woman in a black dress. "Is it true that you didn't get along very well with your father, Miss Stoms?"

The woman straightened in her chair. "My father was an eccentric man, preferring to live alone in this old house than with my brother and me in the

city. He hated servants; said they snooted. Three times a day, winter and summer, a local restaurant sent his meals to him." She tossed her head. "About the only thing he did like was the past. He and Mr. Bemin, his broker, used to sit for hours discussing Indian raids, escapes through secret passageways, and stories of this house during and before the Revolution. It drove me crazy!"

The detective nodded to the woman's brother, a stoutish man, graying at the temples. "And you, Mr. James Stoms, how did you get on with your father?"

"Fairly well. I ran the business for him in the city. My sister and I visited here rarely; last night was the first time in months." He wiped his forehead with a blue silk handkerchief. "When my father and Mr. Bemin began their lengthy historical talks, I left the room. If Mr. Eggleton was present, we played billiards together."

John Burton rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "Hm—then neither you, your sister, or Eggleton cared about this house?"

"Like this house?" the woman snorted. "I guess not! It gives me the creeps! Both my brother and I advised my father not to buy it, but Mr. Bemin told him what a bargain it was—with so much history attached to it. Mr. Bemin told me he mentioned it in his latest historical novel." She glanced sharply at the broker. "He writes to take his mind off the stock market."

"Why were you here last night, Mr. Eggleton?" the detective asked the young lawyer.

"Mr. Stoms summoned me from New York. He said he wanted to change his will."

"And did he?"
"No. It was to be done today." The lawyer rubbed his thick palms together. "I don't know what changes Mr. Stoms intended; his letter was cryptic. That was strange, for he never made a secret of the contents of his

will."

"Do you benefit?"

"You know I do. It's common knowledge that Mr. Bemin and myself are to receive \$50,000 each."

The detective turned to Richard Bemin. "Did you induce Mr. Stoms to buy several thousand shares of Reardon's Synthetic Rubber, Incorporated?"

"I advised him," snapped the broker. "I thought it a sound investment. I lost a considerable amount of money myself when the firm went bankrupt the other day!"

"What did Mr. Stoms say when he heard of the company's failure?" "He was angry, and asked me here to explain his losses. Mr. Stoms was a wealthy man, but he hated to lose money."

The detective pulled a folded white handkerchief from his pocket. He spread it apart, disclosing a single bullet. "This killed Harold Stoms. But a bullet needs a gun! Last night's crime was not for robbery. It was a deliberate, well-planned

killing! The murderer is still in this house, and so the gun must be here too!"

"But the police searched the house from top to bottom without finding a trace of it," James Stoms ventured.

"Quite right. You remember I said murderers are often caught by what they know?" Burton paused to let the question sink in. "To discover the murderer in this case we must learn who knows this house so well that he or she could conceal the gun without fear of its being discovered."

Eight eyes blinked.

"Where would such a hiding place exist?" the detective continued. "There is only one deducible answer—in a secret passageway!"

There was a deadly stillness.

"If I have to tear the house down, I'll find that gun and trace its ownership to the only one of you whose knowledge of this house would make him aware of the existence of a secret passageway—Stoms' broker, Richard Bemin!"

IS EPILEPSY INHERITED? WHAT CAUSES IT?

A booklet containing the opinions of famous doctors on this interesting subject will be sent FREE, while they last, to any reader interested in the subject. Please use the coupon below.

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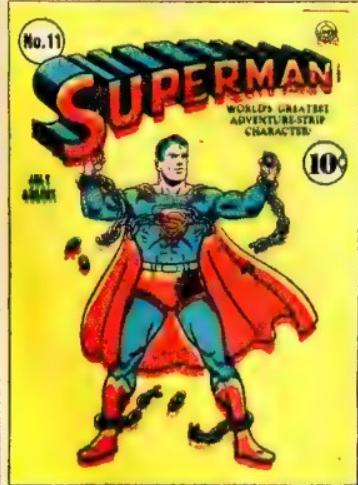
PLEASE PRINT

ADDRESS.....

Bemin started forward, then sank back in his chair, eyes closed. "It's true," he whispered. Stoms was enraged over his stock market loss. He said he was going to cut me out of his will." Bemin opened his eyes and stared hard at the detective. "But how did you guess?"

Burton gave a faint smile. "In your latest historical novel you describe this house and casually mention a secret passageway through which the hero escaped from raiding Indians. I read that book."

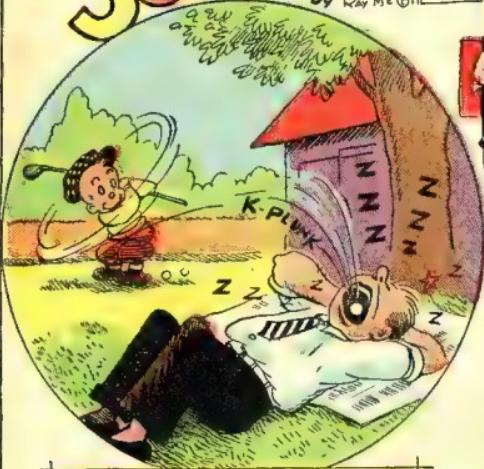
HERE'S THAT MAN AGAIN!



WHAT MAN?
**SUPERMAN
OF COURSE!**
A BRAND NEW ISSUE
FILLED WITH THE
STARTLING EXPLOITS
OF THE
MAN OF STEEL
ON SALE MAY 2nd

JEST JOKIN'?

by Ray McGill

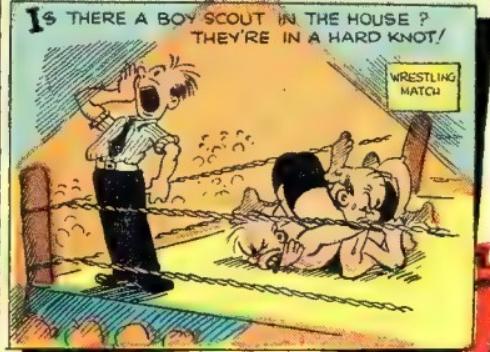


LOOK, MOM — I MADE
A HOLE IN ONE!

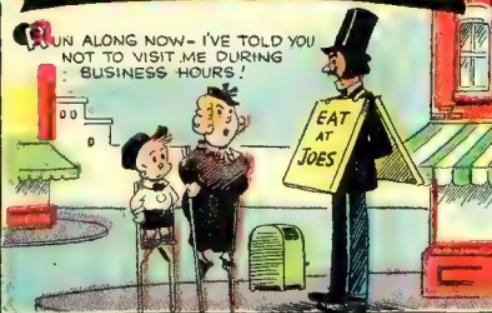
I SENT HIM A SINGING TELEGRAM
FOR HIS FIRST BIRTHDAY —



TREE SURGEON? — WELL, COME RIGHT AWAY
MY WEEPING WILLOW HAS HYSTERICS!



CUN ALONG NOW — I'VE TOLD YOU
NOT TO VISIT ME DURING
BUSINESS HOURS!



I'M GIVIN' 'EM A LIFT — IT'S THEIR
FIRST SOLO FLIGHT!



Curios ..

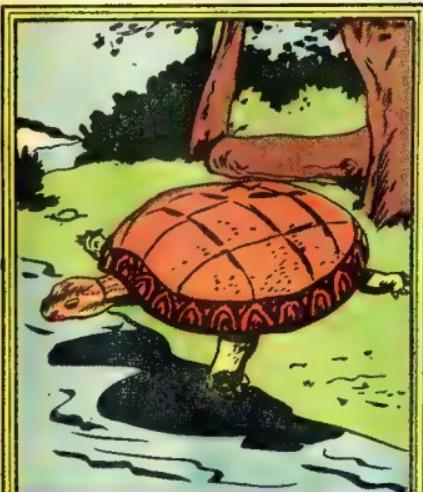
HENRY
BOLTHOFF



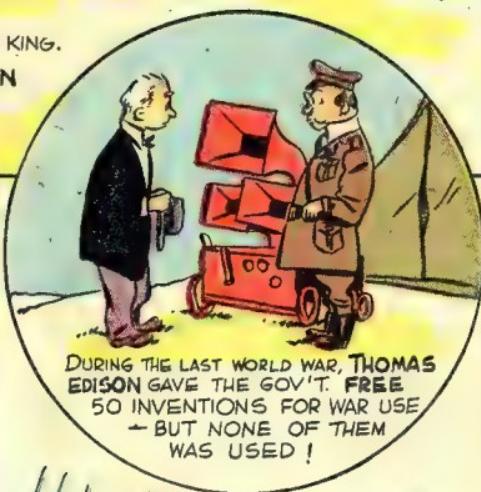
THE LARGEST PYRAMID

WAS BUILT BY CHEOPS, AN EGYPTIAN KING.

ACCORDING TO TRADITION, 100,000 MEN
WERE EMPLOYED FOR 20 YEARS
ON IT!



YOU NEVER SEE A TURTLE WITH A
BROOD OF YOUNG. NOT MATERNAL,
SHE BURIES HER EGGS, WALKS
AWAY AND LETS THE SUN'S HEAT
DO THE HATCHING.

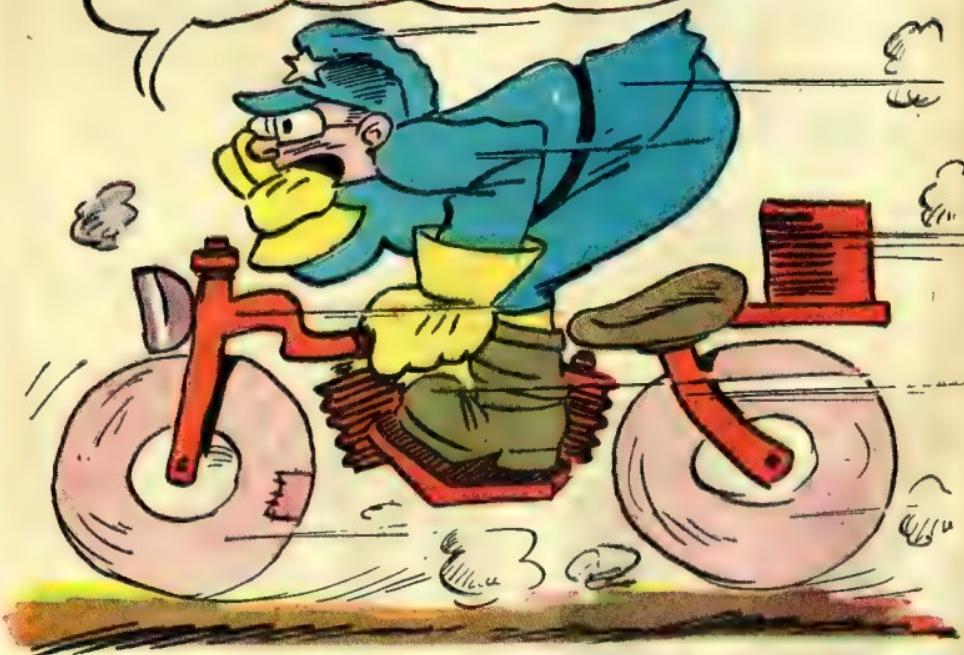


DURING THE LAST WORLD WAR, THOMAS
EDISON GAVE THE GOV'T. FREE
50 INVENTIONS FOR WAR USE
— BUT NONE OF THEM
WAS USED!



THE LARGEST U.S. HAILSTONE ON RECORD
MEASURES 17 INCHES AROUND, WEIGHS 1 1/2 LBS.
IT FELL IN NEBRASKA IN 1928.

CLEAR THE WAY
FOR THE CROWDS
RUSHING TO GET
DETECTIVE COMICS!!



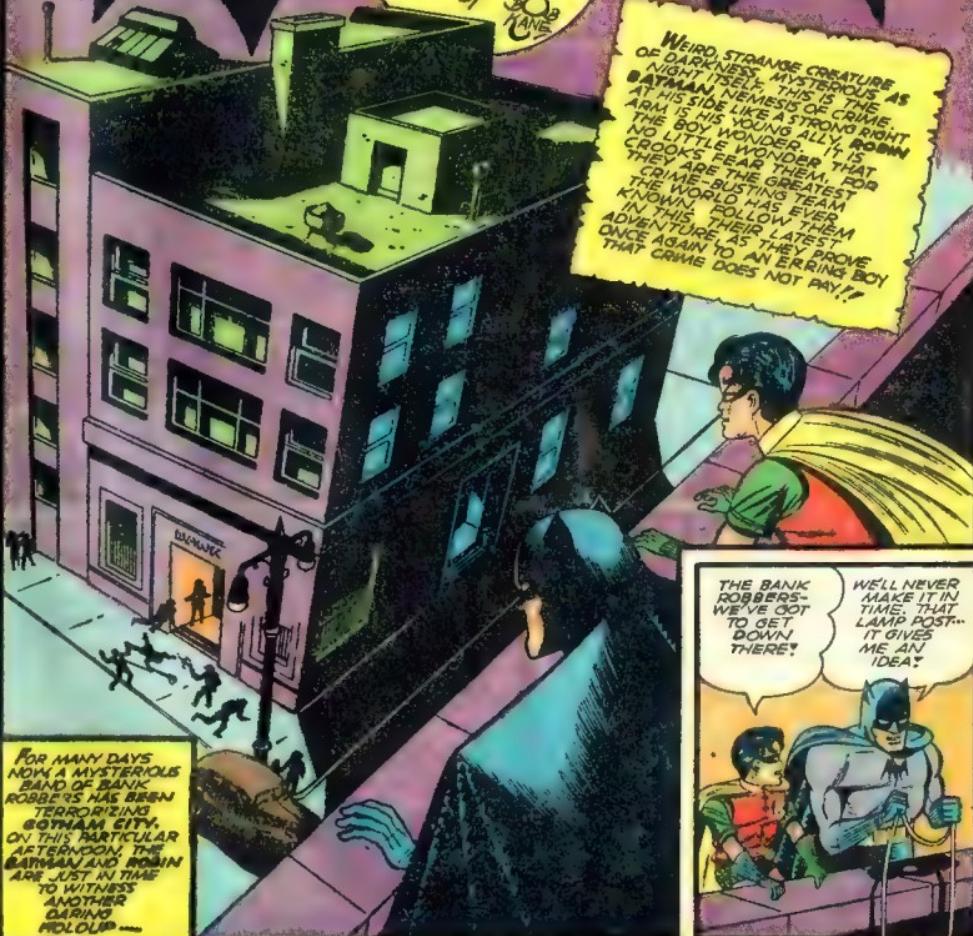
THAT'S RIGHT! THEY ALL KNOW
THAT **BATMAN AND ROBIN**
SMASH THEIR WAY THROUGH EVERY
MONTH'S ISSUE OF
DETECTIVE COMICS

BATMAN

WITH **Robin**
-THE BOY WONDER-

by Bob Kane

WEIRD, STRANGE CREATURE
OF DARKNESS, MYSTERIOUS AS
NIGHT ITSELF. THIS IS THE
BATMAN'S NEMESIS OF CRIME.
AT HIS SIDE, LIKE A STRONG RIGHT
ARM, IS HIS YOUNG ALLY, ROBIN,
NO LITTLE WONDER THAT
CROOKS FEAR THEM. FOR
THEY ARE THE GREATEST
CRIME-BUSTING TEAM
THE WORLD HAS EVER
KNOWN. FOLLOW THEM
IN THIS THEIR LATEST
ADVENTURE, AS THEY PROVE
ONCE AGAIN TO AN ERRING BOY
THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY!!



FOR MANY DAYS
NOW, A MYSTERIOUS
BAND OF BANK
ROBBERS HAS BEEN
TERRORIZING
GOTHAM CITY.
ON THIS PARTICULAR
AFTERNOON, THE
BATMAN AND ROBIN
ARE JUST IN TIME
TO WITNESS
ANOTHER
DARING
ROBBERY....

① THE BATMAN TWIRLS HIS STRONG SILKEN ROPE OVER HIS HEAD.....

WE'LL BE TAKING A TERRIBLE CHANCE, BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY.

② THE ROPE CATCHES ABOUT THE AMPHORIC ROBIN CHAMBERS ON THE BATMAN'S BROAD SHOULDERS... AND THE DUO SWINGS OUT INTO EMPTY SPACE

HERE WE GOT

③ BELOW THEM, THE DEPTHS OF THE BUILDING STRETCH SHEEP AND ONCE LIKE A GREAT CANYON, DOWN THEY SWING IN A BREATH-TAKING SWOOP.

④ THE TIGHT HOLD IS SUDDENLY RELEASED AS THE BATMAN AND ROBIN DODD, LIKE TWO BIRDS OF PREY, STORM THE BACKS OF THE ASTONISHED THIEVES.

DO WE INTRUDE?

PLEASANT DREAMS, RAT?

⑤ AS THE BATMAN MOVES TOWARD A HOODLUM, SUDDENLY ANOTHER DARTS FORWARD AND, PUSHING THE OTHER OUT OF HARM'S WAY, TURNS TO FACE THE CRIME-FIGHTER HIMSELF

WHA--?

THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER SEEN A CROOK FACE DANGER FOR ANOTHER. VERY QUEER

IN THE MELEE, THE RESCUED HOODLUM'S KERCHIEF FALLS AND THE BATMAN CATCHES A QUICK GLIMPSE OF HIS FACE....

BUT THAT GLIMPSE IS ALL THE BATMAN IS ABLE TO GET, FOR HE IS FORCED FOR THE MOMENT TO FLING HIMSELF TO THE SIDE AS A BULLET WHINES PAST HIM....

THAT MOMENT IS ALL THE CROOKS NEED SWIFTLY GATHERING UP THEIR FALLEN COMPANIONS, THEY PILE INTO THEIR CAR AND SPEED OFF...



IT IS THE FACE OF A BOY...
A BOY WHO IS SCARED STIFF!



LIKE AN IMPATIENT STEED STRAINING AT THE REINS, THE BATMOBILE SHIVERS AS ITS SUPER-CHARGED MOTOR THROBS WITH ENERGY... AND AN INSTANT LATER IT TEARS AFTER THE FLEEING HOODLUMS.



NEARER AND NEARER DRAWS THE BATMOBILE AS THE CHASE TAKES THE CARS WHIPPING AROUND CORNERS, ROARING UP STREETS...



ABRUPTLY, THE BATMOBILE STREAKS SCREAMING ABOUT A CORNER TOWARD THE BANDITS' CAR.... ONLY TO FIND THEY ARE...



GONE! THEY MUST HAVE DUCKED INTO ONE OF THESE BUILDINGS!

CERTAINLY... THEY PROBABLY HAVE SOME HIDEOUT OR CONNECTION ON THIS STREET!

BUT THEY CAN BE TRACED BY THE CAR'S SIGHT AND THEN THE POLICE WILL SEARCH THESE HOUSES...

THE CAR WAS PROBABLY STOLEN... AND THERE'S SAVVY ENOUGH TO KNOW THE POLICE WON'T BELIEVE THEY'LL BE STUPID ENOUGH TO REVEAL THEIR NEIGHBORHOOD.

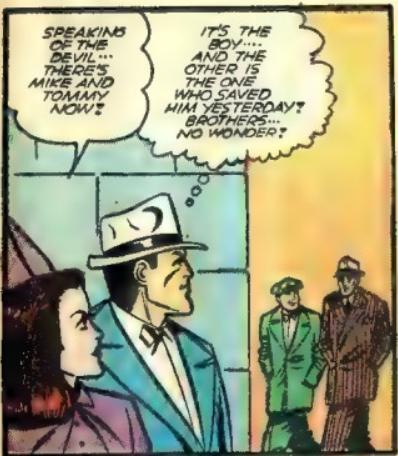


I'M CURIOUS TO KNOW WHY THAT BANDIT PROTECTED THE OTHER AT THE RISK OF HIMSELF... SO I'M COMING BACK TOMORROW... AS BRUCE WAYNE!

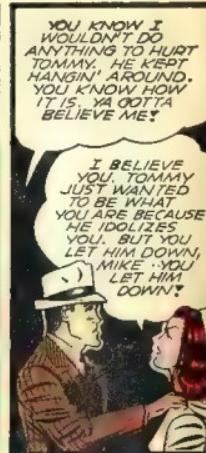


ACCORDINGLY, THE BATMAN COSTUME IS DISCARDED, AND THE NEXT DAY IT IS BRUCE WAYNE, PLAYBOY OF SOCIETY, WHO SAUNTERS DOWN THE STREET, WHEN....





AFTER WHAT SEEMS AN ENDLESS RIDE, LINDA IS LED DOWN RICKETY STEPS. HER BLINDFOLD IS REMOVED AND SHE SEES...



AT THAT VERY MOMENT, THE BATMOBILE DARTS THROUGH THE CITY STREETS....



FROM A CLOSET BUILT IN THE REAR OF THE BATMOBILE, HE EXTRACTS CLOTHING.



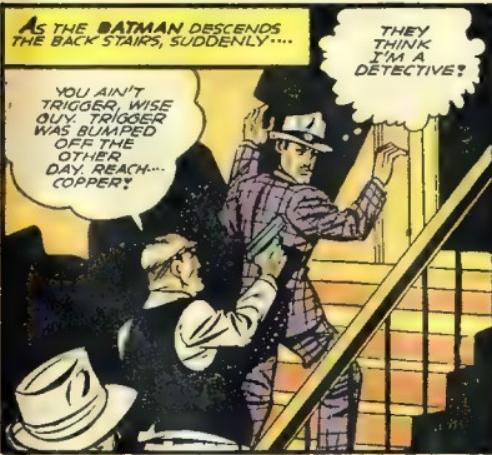
AND SO IT IS "TRIGGER BURNS" THAT WALKS INTO THE POOL ROOM....



I'LL TAKE YA TA MIKE. HE OUGHTA BE GLAD TA SEE YA.



AS THE BATMAN DESCENDS THE BACK STAIRS, SUDDENLY....



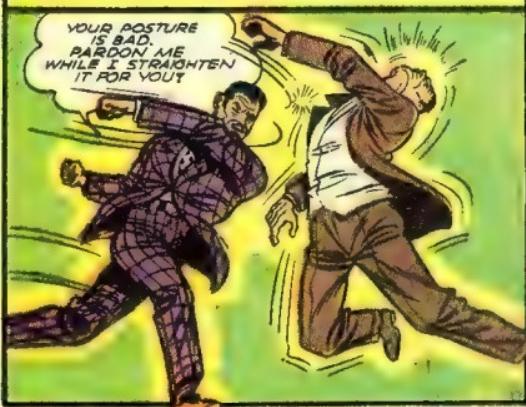
THE BATMAN SWINGS INTO ACTION....



KNOCKING YOU MUGGS AROUND IS GETTING TO BE A HABIT!



THE BATMAN'S FISTS LASH OUT IN PILE-DRIVER BLOWS.....



SUDDENLY, THE DOOR IS THROWN BACK AS IF BY A CYCLONE... AND THAT CYCLONE IS ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER!



AH.... AMMUNITION!



BEHIND
THE
EIGHTBALL,
EH,
CHUM?



ROBIN PUTS A SUE STICK TO GOOD USE...



OKAY....
WE'VE DONE
ENOUGH
DAMAGIN'
HERE -
LET'S GO!

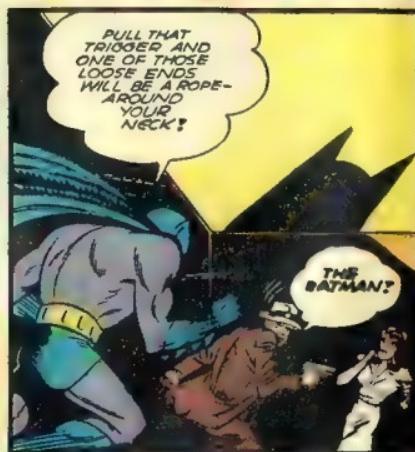


AFTER THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE GONE....



AS THE HOODLUM RUSHES TO HIS CAR, THE BATMAN, WHO HAS REMOVED THE MAKEUP OF "TRIGGER" BURNS, AND ROBIN WATCH FROM THE CORNER....





SENSING DANGER, THE BATMAN SUDDENLY WHIRLS AND....



MEANWHILE, ROBIN IS HAVING SOME FUN....



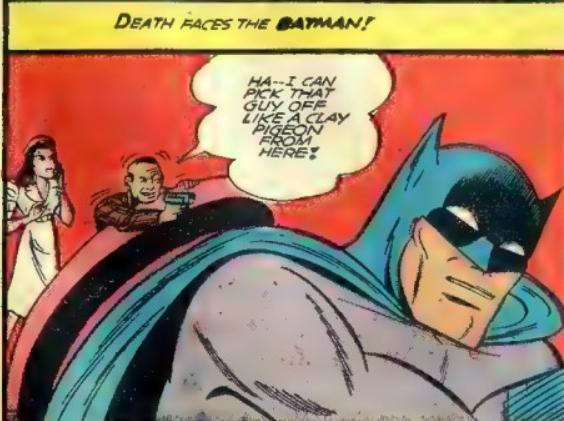
...WITH PLEASURE?



ENOUGH KIDDING AROUND—NOW TO GET TO WORK!



DEATH FACES THE BATMAN!



TRY TO SHOOT THE BATMAN, WILL YOU? TAKE THAT, AND THAT.... AND THAT!



UNNOTICED, A FIGURE DROPS OFF THE COT, PICKS UP A GUN AND STAGGERS TO THE DOOR WAY... IT'S TOMMY--



THE WOUNDED BOY DRAGS HIS PAIN-WRACKED, WEAKENED BODY UP THE STAIRS. ONCE...TWICE, HE FALTERS, BUT UP...UP HE CLIMBS....



UNTIL HE STEPS ONTO THE DOCK ITSELF, HIS FINGERS TUG AT THE PISTOL'S TRIGGER. A SHOT RINGS OUT.



DOWN BELOW THE BATMAN AND ROBIN BATTLE FURIOUSLY WHEN A THUG SUDDENLY PLACES A PISTOL AGAINST LINDA'S HEAD AND SHOUTS....



NICE WORK, JOE! NOW I'M GOIN' TO DO SOMETHIN' I ALWAYS WANTED TO DO...GIVE IT TO THE BATMAN!



A SHOT BLASTS THROUGH THE ROOM...BUT THE BATMAN STILL STANDS ERECT. IT IS THE KILLER WHO MEETS HIS END!



POLICE?



AS THE POLICEMEN INSPECT THE SCENE....



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THE SHADOW OF THE BAT

Bumblebeeman (Udo P.)
(1961-08-13 - 2009-06-27)

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